

# Allen Dulles—'Cloak and Dagger' Chief

Secretary of State Dulles' Younger Brother, Accused by Russians in Berlin Riots, Had Dramatic Role in CPYRGHT World War II in Hitler Death Plot and Surrender of Nazi Army in Italy

## "CLOAK AND DAGGER"

Dulles, younger brother of our secretary of state, "Striped Pants" Dulles, was back in the news last week. The Soviet controlled east German radio charged that Allen Welsh Dulles, director of the United States central intelligence agency (CIA), had touched off the riots and strikes in east Berlin.

American denials were prompt. Officials of the United States high commission in Germany said that the younger Dulles had "not been within 3,000 miles of Berlin for many months." Washington reported him at home in the capital.

Whether or not the CIA chief touched off the fireworks in Berlin, it is certain that he watched the display with keener insight than almost anyone else on our side. Knowing what goes on inside the Communist lands is his job, and one to which he brings remarkable talents and experience. As long as two years ago he stated publicly that the Russian and satellite peoples could be split from the Kremlin by psychological warfare, and cited "the people who are nearest the danger point" in Berlin and Vienna as the most promising foes of the Communists.

By the "hush hush" nature of his work, Allen gets much less ink in the newspapers than his cabinet member brother, John Foster. Allen is the first civilian to direct our national intelligence system. His head is packed with more explosive secret information than any other man's in Washington, not excepting the president, whom he briefs regularly. He participates in all deliberations of the national security council, top policy making body, and his influence is said to be as great as that of any cabinet officer or general.

## Wrote Book on Boers at Age of 8

Allen Dulles, now 60, five years younger than brother Foster, is by far the more colorful and personable of the two. His career is packed with episodes of wartime adventure, in contrast to the more prosaic, although solid, accomplishments of his brother.

Both men are intellectuals, who imbued an atmosphere of books and culture in their father's Presbyterian parsonage in Watertown, N. Y.

Allen is a lithe and active 6 foot-who wears a natty close cropped mustache, smokes a pipe and delights in tennis, golf and fishing. He smiles easily, tells a good story, and converses brilliantly on almost any subject except

the one he knows most about—the inner workings of the CIA and its momentous secrets. Those must remain a closed book, even to his wife Clover, his two daughters and his son.

Allen gave a precocious sign of his talent for international affairs at the age of 8, when he wrote a 32 page essay on the Boer war. Its concluding sentence was: "I hope the Boers will win the war, for the Boers are in the right and the British are in the wrong." When someone pointed out that he had failed to capitalize the word British, young Allen replied haughtily that he "wanted to take the British down a peg." His doting grandfather had the essay published as a book, spelling errors and all. Much to everyone's delight the little volume sold 4,000 copies and earned \$1,000, which Allen donated to Boer relief.

He got into the spy business right after graduation from Princeton. At 23, as a minor functionary in the United States embassy in Vienna, he was given the mission of contacting dissident forces in Austria who were trying to upset the nation's World war entente with Germany.

He rose steadily in the diplomatic service until 1926 when he resigned in protest against the inadequate salary (\$8,000 a year) and turned to the study of law. He entered a leading international law firm, Sullivan & Cromwell, in which brother Foster was a partner.

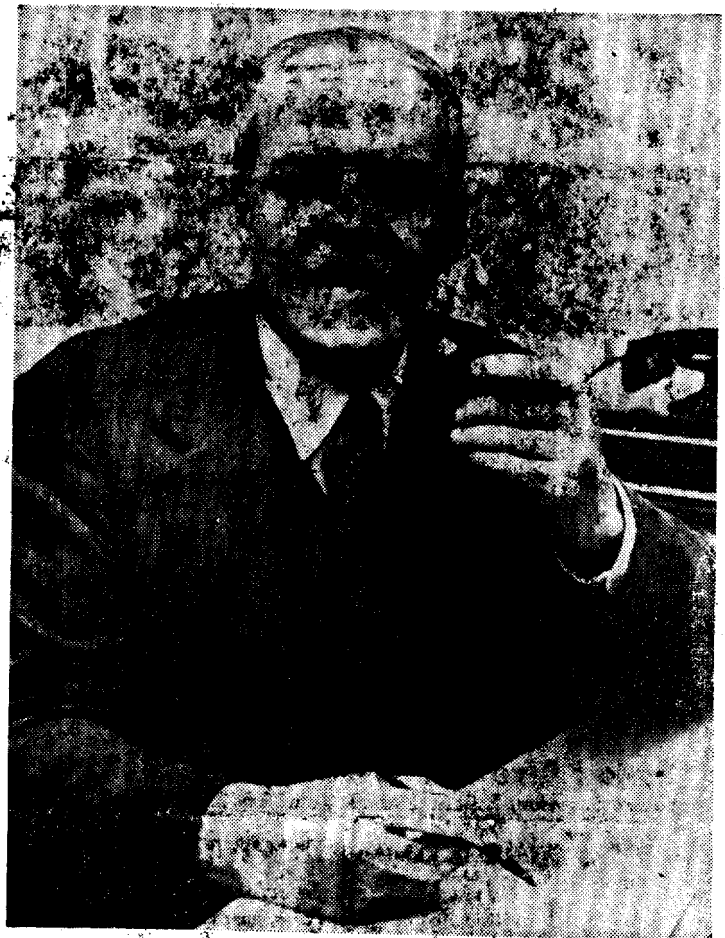
## Mysterious 'George' Comes to Call

But it was not until World War II that Allen really distinguished himself in the undercover work which was to bring him to the top of probably the largest national intelligence service in the world, a vast secret organization of some 15,000 persons.

He was one of the first of the adventurous and brainy band recruited by Maj. Gen. William J. Donovan in 1940, under secret authority from President Roosevelt to set up the office of strategic services (OSS) which Dulles jokingly called "The Department of Dirty Tricks." The functions of the OSS were espionage, sabotage and intelligence work behind the enemy lines.

As American forces launched their first attack on the coast of Africa in November, 1942, Dulles was sent to Bern, Switzerland to set up an OSS beachhead.

With the Gestapo's breath hot across the French border just as the Nazis were closing it off. His



Allen Welsh Dulles, spy boss.

equipment, besides his well stocked head, was a special code book for secret radio communications to Washington and American field headquarters, and a briefcase crammed with several thousand dollars in small bills to grease the channels of information.

Bern seethed with international intrigue like an E. Phillips Oppenheim novel. Secret agents of many nations skulked through its streets, held midnight rendezvous in closely curtained rooms and deserted parks.

Late one night Dulles received an important visitor at his apartment. His caller, known only as "George," was a squat, bald headed, belligerent German, a minor official in Hitler's foreign office. It was quickly made clear that George hated the Nazis.

During the next two years, George sent more than 2,000 secret documents from the German foreign office to Dulles. This was the most valuable intelligence the Allies had during the war.

Dulles supplied our high command with the earliest reports on robot bomb installations. His information on the Nazi V weapons led to the bombing of the research centers and launching stations, and set the enemy program back at least six critical months.

He gave the location of a secret radio transmitter in the German embassy in Dublin, used to direct submarine raids on Allied shipping.

He revealed German plans to trap a large troop convoy about to sail from New York, in time for American officials to reroute the ships.

He warned of Franco's preparations to smuggle large quantities of badly needed tungsten to German war plants.

He unmasked the sinister Cicero Diello, Nazi spy who was valet

to the British ambassador at Ankara.

He reported the results of Allied air raids on German cities.

It would be hard to over estimate the value of the secret information that Dulles channeled to Washington and our military from Switzerland. He established close liaison with the leaders of the German underground (code name: "Breakers"), which included generals of the Wehrmacht and high civilian officials of the third Reich. He made a highly valuable contact through Hans Bernd Gisevius in early 1943. Gisevius was a member of the Abwehr, the German counterintelligence service, and a ringleader in the conspiracy to assassinate Hitler.

### Why Plot Against Hitler Failed

Dulles sought to aid the conspirators by urging the American government to modify its "unconditional surrender" policy in the event that anti-Nazis should wrest control of Germany from Hitler. He was unable to get such concessions, and has said that this was responsible for the failure of the anti-Nazi rebellion.

A bomb was exploded at Hitler's feet in his secret headquarters in East Prussia on July 20, 1944. He was seriously wounded, but he got out alive. The failure of this assassination attempt threw the other elements of the plot into confusion. The Wehrmacht elements which had been poised to take over the government centers in Berlin were held in their barracks, and the Nazi regime continued to its fiery end.

"Naturally," Dulles told a reporter later, "I had tipped off Gen. Eisenhower in advance about the bomb plot . . . I don't know whether the Allied high command was waiting for the outcome of the coup d'etat and whether that was the reason the St. Lo offensive was held up.

"I do know that Field Marshal von Kluge, German commander in chief in the west, came down to his own front lines at the Falaise gap to negotiate an armistice with Gen. Patton, but lost his nerve on finding that Hitler had escaped alive. When von Kluge was ordered to Berlin, he knew the jig was up. He boarded a plane in Paris and killed himself with poison on the flight to Metz."

Late in 1944 Dulles established secret channels into the high command of the German forces who were stubbornly resisting as they retreated before the United States 3rd army up the Italian boot. To set in this "Operation Sunrise," he engineered a revolt in the village of Campione, releasing the Fascists with a pro-Nazi regime. This enabled his agents to use the border town as a port of entry into Italy.

It was to Dulles' agents in Milan that the Germans in April, 1945, gave word that they were ready to surrender, a full week before the collapse of the Nazi regime in Berlin.

After these wartime feats of derring-do, which won him a chest full of medals from our own and foreign governments, Dulles settled back into private law practice, with time out for such side jobs as advising Thomas E. Dewey on foreign policy in the 1948 campaign, and serving as chairman of a three man group commissioned by Washington to survey the United States intelligence system, leading to the setting up of CIA.

In 1950, he was lured back into intelligence work with the CIA, becoming its deputy director a year later, and succeeding Gen. Walter Bedell Smith as its chief last February.

Some 50 years ago, the brothers Dulles used to sail a small catboat on Lake Ontario, with John Foster as helmsman, and Allen as lookout. Their positions are much the same today, in navigating our foreign policy. But a relative pointed out this difference in their temperaments. "Foster wants to reduce things to clear compass directions. Allen feels out the currents and moves on a more complicated course."

Watertown to Paris to India, Bern to Milan to Berlin. Allen Dulles has indeed followed a complicated and mysterious course, and his next destination, if anyone knows, is stamped "top secret."

H. RUSSELL AUSTIN.